

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. II

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1902.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE!

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

→ OFF ←

21 Ladies' Skirts, 11 Silk Waists,
One Long Coat, 6 Jackets,
Five Capes.

F. W. CARLYON,
Merchant.

At the Old Stand.

Donald Sinclair!

We carry a Full Line of General Merchandise,
Clothing, Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries,
Hats and Caps, Notions, Tinware,
Boots and Shoes, Tobaccos,
Glassware, Stoves; Paints and Oils.

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First Shipment of Holiday Goods Just Arrived.

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WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

ST. MICHAELS TRADING CO.

(Established 1898.)

Dealers In

Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishings, Hats and Caps,
Ladies' Capes and Jackets, Furniture, Queensware, Groceries,
Hardware, Graniteware, Fancy Crockery, Stoves, Oil; Paints: Mining Outfits.

We have also in connection with our business a

FIRST-CLASS TINSHOP,

Where all orders in regard to Tinwork, Camp work, Plumbing and Gunsmithing
will be attended to on short notice.

Special Attention to MAIL ORDERS.

AGENTS FOR HERCULES POWDER.
WRANGELL, - ALASKA.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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Three Months "..... 75

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Physicians and Surgeons.

McKinnon Building, Wrangell.
Calls promptly responded, day and night
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Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public.
Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

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promptly attended to.

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Rates.
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The Wrangell Dairy.
S. S. Kincaid, Pro.
Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

Milk and Cream.
ICE CREAM
Made to Order on Short Notice.

LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The Sentinel Readers.

In speaking of what Wrangell
contains, in last issue, the dairy
was omitted. Sam Kincaid runs a
good one.

Mr. Burns, of the Alaska Steam-
ship Co., Skagway, was in town last
Thursday evening.

Parties who have seen attorney
Rodman, at Ketchikan, say he is
kept quite busy at his profession in
his new home.

Mr. McHugh, of the St. Michaels
Trading Co., arrived up on the
Seattle, after a three week's stay in
Sound towns.

The City of Seattle was in Sat-
urday morning with a good load
of freight and several passengers,
bound for the north.

Marshal Grant left last Saturday
on quite an extended circuit thro'-
out southeastern Alaska, on busi-
ness connected with his office.

Mr. Wm Fieckert came up on the
steamer Alki last week and spent
several days visiting old friends,
returning to Ketchikan on the Far-
allon.

Deputy marshal Shoup of Ketch-
ikan passed up on the City of Se-
attle bound for Juneau with a cou-
ple of prisoners. Mrs. Shoup accom-
panied her husband to this place
and stopped off to visit Mrs. Bronson
till Mr. S.'s return.

Mr. Tracy, of the Alaska S. S.
Co., was in town one day last week
and imparted the information to
the SENTINEL man that beginning
at an early date the steamer Dol-
phin is to run regularly to Wrangell.
This will give the town an
improved service.

Attorney George Clark, secretary
of the Alaska Gold Mining Asso-
ciation, returned last week from
Ketchikan, where he had been in
the interest of the Association. He
has been busy mailing notices to
members, calling a meeting for Jan
15th to determine whether the
Basin group shall be sold for \$50,
000, or whether a stamp mill shall
be put in. Notice is also given
that the price of shares will be ad-
vanced from 10c. to 15c. per share
on March 1st, 1903.

Be careful of fire! Remember
a small spark might be the means
of reducing our town to ashes.

Wrangell should have a night-
watchman—a man who will watch.
It might cost a little but it might
save much.

In coming over from the Narrows
last Friday night the schooner Vol-
taire had a hard time battling
against wind and waves.

Edward Ludecke has moved into
the room formerly occupied by F.
E. Cagle, next door to Sinclair's,
and will open a shoe shop.

The Farallon unloaded 75 tons
of coal on the dock last Thursday
night for J. G. Grant. John pro-
poses that people shall not get cold.

Dr. Stanton objects to double
weddings. He says two separate
weddings means two separate din-
ners; a double wedding but one.

In lieu of a permit to send the
SENTINEL through the mails as sec-
ond class matter, it costs \$8.85 per
issue to mail it. This will soon be
overcome, however, as application
has been made for second-class

A can of that excellent "Choice
Red Alaska Salmon," put up by
the Pillar Bay Packing Co., finds
its way to this office through
the kindness of Mr. P. C. McCormick.
It is needless to say that it is of first-
class quality, the same as several
other brands put up at Point Ellis.

And here comes Capt. W. F.
Thomas, the old customs inspec-
tor, looking as hearty as can be, af-
ter a month or more spent in Se-
attle. Capt. has concluded to re-
main in Wrangell for some time to
come, and will surely be welcome.
He left "Jack" Norton in Seattle
enjoying himself.

The Palmer brothers, A. E. and
O. C., are off for their old home at
Stanford, after putting in two yrs
in Alaska, most of the time engag-
ed in logging, and are so well
satisfied with the country that they
will return in the spring. Both
are fine young men, and the SENTINEL
wishes them a safe journey
and a pleasant visit at the old
home. They will probably experience
colder weather in Nebraska
than has ever been known at this
place.

Thanksgiving Day. SENTINEL
goes to press Wednesday this week.
Mrs. Rosenthal is at the springs
near Seattle, for her health.

A. M. Tibbets, the old logger,
and a helper, left the fore part of
the week to pitch a logging camp
out near the Narrows,

Percy Brenner, nephew of M. R.
Rosenthal, arrived on the City of
Seattle, Saturday. He comes from
Minneapolis, Minn., and will re-
main for an indefinite period.

In our rush last week the types
made us say that Peter Jenson
furnishes meals for "25c." It's no
such a thing; He can't put up the
meal he does for that money, but
35 cents.

The SENTINEL man and his fami-
ly have been enjoying Yamhill
(Or.) apples for several days. Don't
mention this to Patenaude, because
in his mind nothing is good that
does not come from Tacoma.

Among the late arrivals at Wrangell
is the family of Mr. Hanlund,
the engineer at our lumber mills.
The family consists of wife and
three children, who have come to
make their home with us.

Mesdames Kincaid and Schuler
have made arrangements to take
charge of the Olympic restaurant
on and after the first of December.
Mr. Jensen, who has served this
public so well, contemplates taking
a trip to the old country on a visit.

Citizen Al Osborne is going ahead
with improvements on his property
in west Wrangell, getting ready for
building an addition to his house.
Some wiseacres say that Mr. Osborne
contemplates—well, there's a woman
mixed up in the case.

Mr. J. McCullum, who is looking
after the Santa Anna cannery, was
in town several days during the
week. By the way, Mr. McC. is an
old Newport, Or., man, and while
here he mailed several articles of
curios to his family at Newport.

The Ragnhild arrived in port
Saturday with Messrs. Hofstad and
Wm. Taylor, who had been over on
Kuit island in quest of game.
They succeeded in capturing elev-
en deer. Capt. I. M. Hofstad says
that Friday night they experienced
the wildest weather he has ever
seen on this coast, and they had to
run for shelter with the trim little
vessel.

C. of C. Meeting.

At 9 o'clock last Thursday even-
ing, 17 members of the Wrangell
Chamber of Commerce were present,
and the president rapped it to order.

The roll was called, after which
the minutes of the October meeting
were read and approved.

Mr. McCormack, of the fire com-
mittee reported that as the old ladders
were very heavy, he had had two
lighter ones made, and that they had
been placed on racks at the McKinnon
building. Also that the buckets are in the Lynch
building, near Mr. Jenson's restaurant.

The committee reported amend-
ments to By-Laws, and after slight
changes the amendments were ad-
opted. The changes made are in
the section regarding application
for membership and also suspension
or expulsion. The By-Laws were
referred to the committee for fur-
ther amending.

It was on motion decided to have
a special meeting next Thursday
evening, Dec. 4th.

Bills allowed; Ole Johnson,
making ladders and supplying
hooks and racks, \$4.00; J. T. Case,
supplies, 70 H. D. Campbell, stove-
pipe, .75. The bill for putting up
stove, \$2, was referred back.

The second vice president has
removed from town, the office was
on motion declared vacant.

The lease of the Card building
for one year was signed by the
Board of Directors and Mr. Card.
The price stipulated for the room
is \$50.00 per year.

At 11 o'clock the meeting ad-
journed.

"Mollie," the trim little mare
that has been such a familiar ob-
ject on our streets, where she had
run the past two years, is no more,
her carcass lying on the beach in
the western part of town. It is
said she was killed by falling over
a cliff. The animal belonged to
Mike Lynch.

About the only necessity that
comes extremely high in this sec-
tion of Alaska, is fire-wood, which
is sold at \$7.50 per cord. This
looks a trifle peculiar in a section
so heavily timbered; but when it is
considered that it must be boated
and hand-carted to its destination,
it is not so strange, after all.

L. J. Cole is improving his resi-
dence, near SENTINEL office.

The steamer Ira came in last
Thursday with Messrs. Parnes,
Card and Gray, who had been out
several days looking for timber and
game. They went as far south as
Dixon's Inlet, found some fine timber
and brought in six "mauwich." They also saw many evidences of
mountain sheep, but got none.

Capt. Albert Lee came in from
Petersburg last Saturday, having
been over there for some days. He
says that considerable fishing is be-
ing done over at the Narrows; but
but few herring are being caught,
but Halibut and Smet are being
taken in goodly numbers.

To Marshal Grant belongs the
credit of running through the press
the first copy of the ALASKA SENTINEL,
and he took as much pride in it as
with his first pair of red-topped
boots. Mrs. Robert Reid received
the first copy printed.

F. E. Smith has bonded the Glac-
ier Basin gold mining property to
Harry Williams, representing a
gold mining syndicate, for \$75,000.
This is said to be an excellent piece
of property. Work will be begun
on it in dead earnest about the 1st
of next March.

OLYMPIC
Restaurant and Bakery.
P. C. JENSON, Pro.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.
Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry
Always on hand.

Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

—Dealer In—

General Hardware,
Stoves: Granite Ironware,
Tinware, Galvanized
ware,

Carpenter Tools Etc.

Boat Hardware à Specialty:
Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

Alaska Sentinel

Published Weekly.

WRANGEL ALASKA.

There is only one letter "s" between speculation and peculation.

Cecil Rhodes did pretty well with his \$30,000,000, but wall till Russell Sage's will is read.

Occasionally a woman uses a hammet to drive a tack—if there is no hair-brush handy.

Cecil Rhodes and Napoleon ought to get in corner by themselves and have a nice long talk.

J. Pierpont Morgan's favorite eight-inch cigar would seem to be a merger of several smaller cigars.

Some pretty women are unconscious of their beauty, but the majority are not even momentarily forgetful.

Even if the Philippines do not greatly strengthen American trade they will add spice to it. Also tobacco and hemp.

There is said to be a large tract of rich farming land in Alaska. Doubtless many people will go there to raise winter apples.

A Kansas paper advises preachers to build side doors to their churches. It says, "Some men would enter from force of habit."

The wife of a New York professional beggar had her diamonds stolen and has ruined her husband's business by making a fuss.

It is needless to say that Col. Jack Chinn of Kentucky refuses to recognize Mr. Joe Chinn who shot at a friend and hit a colt.

Museum managers complain of the lack of freaks. Physical freaks may be scarce, but there seems to be no lack of the intellectual variety.

The minister who asks, "How are the dead raised up?" might secure the desired information by applying to some enterprising medical college.

It is said that laws to punish those who attempt suicide are never enforced. Probably it is considered that the culprits are wretched enough without further punishment.

A German author has published a dictionary of cuss words. He has found 25,000 of them. If they are all German it will be pretty hard to keep that language from spreading.

An error of \$2,000,000 in the accounts of an Indiana railroad company was quickly discovered. Such a trifling might have been completely overlooked had the company's business been in the hands of certain captains of industry who are accustomed to looking after big figures only.

According to Rev. Thomas Dixon the American people have the courage of the Celt, the nobility of the Norman, the vigor of the Viking, the energy of the Angle, the tenacity of the Saxon, the daring of the Dane, the gallantry of the Gaul, the freedom of the Frank, the earth-hunger of the Roman and the stoicism of the Spartan, but what does all this amount to when we are assured by a correspondent of William Waldorf Astor's paper that America is "unbearable for gentlemen?"

The civil service commission seems determined to overdo the "examination" business, and in this spirit has ordered annual examinations of its own employees, whether they are up for promotion or not, with the expectation, so it is said, of securing the adoption of such a policy throughout the classified service. The truth of the matter is that the "examination" business is the least valuable of all the features of reform in the civil service. Judged by its standard, business veterans would fall before high school boys and girls young enough to be their grandchildren. The only real occasion for an examination is upon entering the service. Such entry from private life should be confined to the lower branches alone, all other places to be filled by promotion on efficient service.

This is an age of wonders as well as of expansion, and for this reason we are the less surprised when we read in a New York paper that six young men of Rhode Island "went deliberately to a luncheon given by six society buds" and "ate all their young hostesses cooked." Now, if we were called upon to eat a young society bud, however tender and toothsome, we should undoubtedly prefer her cookie; but with all our strenuous notions and our new ideas gained from our Asiatic possessions, we do not think the precedent a good or safe one. A girl may be pretty enough to eat, but it does not follow that she should be eaten, either cooked or raw. For that matter, we always thought Rhode Island was famous more for its turkeys than for its women, and we hope that the next time this temptation presents Providence will appear in the nick of time, as in the memorable case of Abraham and Isaac, and designate a turkey caught fast in the thicket.

Once upon a time a man and a woman met. He looked like the fairy prince whom girls see in their dreams. Nature had been good to him. He also

had money and position. He knew his grandfathers back to great-great-great, and in all the land there was not a man who appeared better in society. The mothers of a hundred daughters anguished for him. Then came a girl. She had beauty that made you think of the sun. Health was in her veins and ambition in her breast. She had money and position and everything that most girls crave and many have not. She not only read novels, but occasionally wrote one. The world called her brilliant, and persons who didn't know anything about it, said the man and the woman were made for each other. So they were married, and the wedding was worth a page in the morning papers. There were bushels of cut flowers and loads of wedding presents, and a mob of people not in society were kept back by the police. After it was all over the bride and the groom went to a palace where persons were hired to do everything but think for them. And a great pain entered the woman's heart, and the man was bored. There is a little winged god that belongs to every happy home, but he wasn't to be found in the palace—not in the garret—not in the parlor, where the carpet was as thick as moss in the woods—not in the dining-room, where silver and cut glass were strewn—nowhere in that home of riches. You see, in that wedding they left out the one thing that makes a marriage real—Love. And there you have the story of Nua Larre Duryea and Chester B. Duryea, which has reached the New York divorce court. He called her a "slob" and an "idiot." She says he told her she had the face of a criminal and was the kind of woman who would elope with the butler. They left out love, and a home can not be made without it. Pile up wealth and decorate a palace, but without sympathy, sincere affection and mutual understanding the men and women who wed are inviting disaster.

For the vast majority of self-respecting men throughout the modern civilized world the ability to perform some useful work is among the most important of the things which make life worth living. However highly men may value their leisure, however much they may prize their pleasures and comforts, they are, after all, incidental. Even among men of wealth the number of those who abandon all useful occupation and give themselves over to idleness is small. All men shrink with dread from the idea that it may ever be said of them that they have outlived their usefulness. Man, in short, is dependent upon his toil in more ways than one. It may not be true that work is his "reason for being," but it is a very large and important part of his being. It is his lasting solace and resource—the one thing which remains to him after nearly everything else in life has been taken away. In taking up the question of an "age limit" and opposing the practice which tends to disqualify men over 45 years of age as too old for useful labor, the Chicago Federation of Labor is fighting against a cruel and senseless discrimination. At 45 men still have twenty-five years to live before their allotted span is run. The majority of them have from fifteen to twenty years of very useful activity before them. Frequently men attain their fullest and best powers at 50 when any loss of mere manual dexterity is more than compensated for by experience and ripened judgment. Indeed, it may be set down as a general truth that among men who have lived sober and careful lives the years immediately following 45 are among the best. It is a trite declaration that the present age is the young man's age, but the men who are young to-day will themselves be 45 to-morrow. Neither they nor their elders can afford to embrace the false hypothesis that the labor market with propriety can be regulated by an arbitrary adjustment of age limits. The labor supply is regulated by the number of sound and capable men who can work, be their age 25 or 60. It would be an absurd economic doctrine, under present conditions, which held that the activities of the world were to be carried on by men between certain ages, and that all others must consent to be shamed as unfit for further service.

The Blushing Tree.

Among the many wonders of the vast Florida swamps there is nothing more surprising than the blushing tree. It actually blushes when the rain falls upon it. The mysterious and beautiful glow of color which it assumes in a rainstorm baffles description. As the rain drenches a tree, gradually, yet unmistakably, the green hue gives way to pink. In a few minutes the green fades from sight. Only in a few half-hidden spots, beneath broad branches and on its trunk, is there a tinge of green to be seen. The tree is as pink as the cheeks of a healthy girl. After an hour or more, when the shower is over, the tree assumes its familiar green once more. As it is changing back, the spectator suddenly realizes the secret of the phenomenon. Certain tiny insects, and not the tree itself, change color. These peculiar parasites are possessed of the power of chameleons. In the bright warm sunshine they are greener than the tree on which they live, but when the chilly rain falls upon them they contract their tiny backs and become a pretty pink tint. Millions of these change the color of the tree and make it appear to be blushing.

Many Varieties of Rice.

More than twenty varieties of rice are known in the Philippines; but, though this cereal is so important to the natives, not enough of it is produced to supply their needs, and large quantities have to be imported annually.

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

Recommendation that the Song Be Memorized by Every One.

How many people know the words of the National anthem, "The Star-Spangled Banner?" This question was put at a convention of the General Society of the War of 1812 held recently in Boston, and resolutions were drafted which, if they bear fruit, will result in more Americans becoming familiar with the stirring words. These resolutions were proposed by Thomas Hill, one of the Baltimore delegates to the convention, says a writer in the Baltimore American, and are as follows:

"Whereas, The people of the United States have for years made use of an anthem known as 'The Star-Spangled Banner,' and

"Whereas, It is right and proper that the hymn should be declared by the Congress of these United States;

"Resolved, By the General Society of the War of 1812, That the society will urge upon Congress to declare 'The Star-Spangled Banner' the national hymn.

"Resolved, That the society urge upon the authorities of the public schools of the country the importance of teaching the words of this national hymn to the pupils of said schools.

"Resolved, That the several State societies attending this meeting will recommend such measures in their respective States as will best bring about this result."

"My motive for suggesting these resolutions," said Mr. Hill, "arose from a spectacle witnessed at a recent unveiling of a monument erected at Arlington to the memory of the soldiers of the Spanish-American war. On this occasion were assembled high dignitaries of church and state, a fine vested choir and a number of patriotic societies.

"As the veil was removed from the monument the United States Marine band struck up 'The Star-Spangled Banner' and the vast throng took it up.

The first stanza went well, all of us singing.

When the second stanza began I did not know the words, so I had a chance to observe those around me.

To my surprise I observed that the president, who had been singing lustily the first stanza, had his mouth firmly closed, and most of the officials of state were also silent. When the third stanza struck up the band and the vested choir did the work, and at the fourth all I could distinguish above the sound of the band instruments were the sounds, 'Te, te, tum, tum, tum,' hummed vigorously by the ladies in the patriotic societies.

"It seemed to me that such a condition of affairs should be remedied, so I offered the resolutions at our recent convention."

WHY KITCHENER DOES NOT MARRY.

A romance in Lord Kitchener's life has been published in London to the effect that when he was returning from Egypt ten years ago he met in Paris that fair Fenian, Maude Gonne, and that a fortnight's acquaintance was followed by a proposal. The beautiful Irish



MISS MAUD GONNE.

rebel refused, according to the story, to wed her soldier lover except on her own terms. These were inflexible, and as they involved the laying aside of his uniform and joining her in the Irish crusade, he remains a bachelor.

Maude Gonne has been called the Irish Joan of Arc, and is one of the most earnest and untiring opponents of British rule in Ireland.

Ping-Pong Is Threatened.

A new game has been invented and is now being extensively introduced, which is destined, according to its devotees, to cast ping-pong into an eclipse. This pastime is described by a New Zealand newspaper as a "table game," played with a miniature pair of bellows and an air ball, which is very light. At each end of the table are upstand-goals and the play lies in directing the ball through the opponent's goal. This, by a stroke of luck, may be done in a few minutes, or it may not be accomplished in a night. The authority on "puff-puff" comments on the hazards of the game as follows: "The ball in no way confines itself to the table, as a too vigorous puff may send it circling upward to the ceiling and the player, nursing his impatience, stands waiting his opportunity to gently blow it back into place."

You elderly people: Do you ever cry? There are incidents in every one's life that bring tears to the eyes, in spite of stubbornness, and they increase as you become older.

Some men seem to move to a larger town for no other reason than that they have to make bigger fools of themselves there to attract attention.



HOUSEWORK AS EXERCISE.

HOME exercise is said to be quite as good as that obtained by sporting pursuits.

For arms, fingers and wrists, washing and wiping dishes will be found admirable. One is as good as the other.

Bed-making as it is still taught in the physical culture economics of life can, not be too highly recommended.

With the folding of every counterpane, blanket and sheet, the arms are stretched as far as they will go, each hand holding one end. Then, standing perfectly erect, the chest is thrown out. Quickly the hands are brought together again, and presto! the sheet is folded double.

Shoulders, body and limbs are all developed by mattress turning. The eye and the sense of symmetry learn much from the regular arrangement of counterpane and pillows.

Sweeping gives much the same motion as golfing strokes. For the graceful perfection of arms and shoulders so much desired by every ambitious girl nothing could be better, if done in moderation.

Floor scrubbing, like lawn tennis, is rather violent, and must not be tried unless one's heart is all right. At first it will be almost as severe on the knees as rowing in a shell, but as one gets used to the occupation it will give a subtle satisfaction of its own.

Running upstairs on errands for the rest of the family is first-class exercise, and running downstairs is almost as good. Interesting diversion will be found in egg-beating and ice cream freezing.

Dusting ought to have a chapter by itself. First you are down on all fours, then you are on tiptoe, seeing how far the duster will reach. You twist yourself into all sorts of positions to get at the corners of the carved furniture. First, you are on one knee, then on the other. Every muscle, every tendon, is brought into service before you have finished.

Even this magnificent exercise can be overdone, but you will make no mistake if you only dust every room after you have swept it, although many housekeepers dust oftener.

Comfort One Another.

Comfort one another;

For the way is growing dreary,
The feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad.
There is a heavy burden-bearing,
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half regret that ever we were glad.

Comfort one another

With the hand-clasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render,
And the look of friendly eyes.

Do not wait with grace unspoken;
While life's daily bread is broken,
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.

Comfort one another;

There are words of music ringing
Down the ages, sweet as singing
Of the happy choirs above.

Ransomed saint and mighty angel
Lift the grand, deep-voiced evan-

gel,
Where forever they are praising the
Eternal Love.

Comfort one another;

By the hope of Him who sought us,
In our peril—Him who bought us,
Paying with His precious blood;

By the faith that will not alter,
Trusting strength that shall not fal-

ter,
Leaning on the One divinely good.

Comfort one another;

Let the grave gloom lie behind you
While the Spirit's words remind you

Of the home beyond the tomb,
Where no more is pain or parting,

Fever's flush or tear-drop-starting,
But the Presence of the Lord, and for all His people room.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Old Friends.

Never give up old friends for new ones. Make new ones if you like, and when you have learned that you can trust them, love them if you will, but remember the old ones still. Do not forget that they have been tried and found true; that they have been merry with you in time of pleasure, sorrowed with you in time of sorrow, and defended you when you were treated with injustice. No matter if they have gone down in the social scale, and you up; no matter if poverty and misfortune have come to them while prosperity and plenty have smiled upon you, their hearts are no doubt as true and tender as in the days of yore; and because life has brought them clouds, all the more reason that you should share your sunshine with them.

Use Good English.

Strange as it may seem, most of the young men and women of to-day who aspire to become influential orators or writers, even those who are graduates of high schools and colleges, find that, like Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, they have not mastered grammar. For nearly twenty years, educators, almost without exception, have been trying,

to make various sugar-coated language-lesson series do the work formerly accomplished by old-fashioned grammars in giving students an accurate working knowledge of their mother tongue. One natural consequence of these attempts is that the number is comparatively much smaller than it once was of so-called well-educated young people who can tell with certainty whether or not they speak and write just what they wish to express.

with but indifferent success, to make

various sugar-coated language-lesson series do the work formerly accomplished by old-fashioned grammars in giving students an accurate working knowledge of their mother tongue. One natural consequence of these attempts is that the number is comparatively much smaller than it once was of so-called well-educated young people who can tell with certainty whether or not they speak and write just what they wish to express.

With an assessment upon abutting property of the cost of a street improvement held in King vs. Portland (Ore.), 55 L. R. A. 812, to be properly upheld whenever it is not patent and obvious that the plan or method adopted has resulted in imposing a burden in substantial excess of the benefits or disproportionate within the district as between owners.

A railroad company is held in Seco

land vs. Pennsylvania Company (C. C. A. 6th C.), 56 L. R. A. 224, not to be able to absolve itself from its duty to

carry a passenger to his destination by taking up his ticket, so as to require him to sue for the breach of the

contract thereby consummated, and prevent his suing for the tort in case he is subsequently ejected from the train.

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SUFFERED SEVEN YEARS.

WITH CATARRHAL DERANGEMENTS OF THE PELVIC ORGANS.



HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS SPENT IN VAIN—PERU-NA CURED.



A neglected cold is frequently the cause of death. It is more often, however, the cause of some chronic disease. There is not an organ in the body but what is liable to become seriously deranged by a neglected cold. Diseases of the kidneys, bladder and digestive organs are all frequently the result of a neglected cold.

Hundreds of dollars are spent on doctors and medicines trying to cure these diseases, but until the true cause of them is discovered there will be no use in using medicine.

Dyspepsia medicine, diarrhoea medicine and constipation medicine is of no good whatever when catarrh is the cause. The catarrh must be treated. The cause being removed, the derangements will disappear.

Peruna cures catarrh of the digestive organs, the urinary organs or any of the internal organs.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to send you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Left Helpless.

Mrs. Brown—So your girl has left you? What for, for mercy's sake?

Mrs. Black—Absolutely for nothing.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, that's it? I remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything.

As He Called It.

"But why," asked the man who always wants to know—"why do you call that little jump you made from a tower into the water a 'leap for life'?" They tell me it is not at all dangerous."

"Well," replied the artist, "don't I make a living' by it?"

FITS Permanently Cured. To fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE** \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. H. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

What was the Reading?

Too much reading is given as the cause of the downfall of a New England young man who became a burglar. Until a list of the culprit's favorite authors is published Sir Conan Doyle and Mr. Horace will be under suspicion.

Worse.

"So Smith acted as judge!"

"At a church raffle. Foolish man!"

"No, no; not at a church raffle—at a baby show."

"Idiot!"

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soother the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Should Keep Out of the Draft.

First South American—Ah, good afternoon, señor. Looks like a revolution.

Second South American—Yes, I've been predicting one for several days. My rheumatism always bothers me just before such changes.

Undisputed Points.

Attorney for the Defense—You are a blackguard and a bluff, sir!

Attorney for the Prosecution—And you, sir, are a shyster and a rogue!

The Court—Come, come, gentlemen, let us get down to the disputed points of this case.

MALARIA An Invisible Enemy to Health

Means bad air, and whether it comes from the low lands and marshes of the country, or the filthy sewers and drain pipes of the cities and towns, its effect upon the human system is the same.

These atmospheric poisons are breathed into the lungs and taken up by the blood, and the foundation of some long, debilitating illness is laid. Chills and fever, chronic dyspepsia, torpid and enlarged liver, kidney troubles, jaundice and biliousness are frequently due to that invisible foe, Malaria. Noxious gases and unhealthy matter collect in the system because the liver and kidneys fail to act, and are poured into the blood current until it becomes so polluted and sluggish that the poisons literally break through the skin, and carbuncles, boils, abscesses, ulcers and various eruptions of an indolent character appear, depleting the system, and threatening life itself.

The germs and poisons that so oppress and weaken the body and destroy the life-giving properties of the blood, rendering it thin and watery, must be overcome and carried out of the system before the patient can hope to get rid of Malaria and its effects.

S. S. S. does this and quickly produces an entire change in the blood, reaching every organ and stimulating them to vigorous, healthy action. S. S. S. possesses not only purifying but tonic properties, and the general health improves, and the appetite increases almost from the first dose. There is no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic or other mineral in S. S. S. It is strictly and entirely a vegetable remedy.

Write us about your case, and our physicians will gladly help you by their advice to regain your health. Book on blood and skin diseases sent free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



More than 30,000 dressmakers from various parts of the United States were either visitors to or participants in the dressmakers' convention that had a week's session in Chicago recently. It was the first one of its kind held in this country and its results were more than pleasing to all the participants as well as to those who organized the scheme.

A Denver dressmaker got the first prize. The dress she exhibited showed all the details of what is now the latest fashion. The gown was of dark blue velveteen made up over a lighter shade of taffeta. The waist fitted loosely, was unshirred over the shoulders, but gathered firmly at the belt. The yoke was outlined by a circle of Russian lace overset by long pieces of tapestry. The sleeves were loose above the elbows. It was a beautiful effect and was complimented by all who saw it. The prize was \$50.

"THE FIGHTING PARSON."

Gov. William G. Brownlow, of Tennessee, Was a Unique Figure.

Many unique characters stand out conspicuously in the religious history of the United States. There have been the originators of sects—like Joseph Smith, and Alexander Campbell, and Dowie. There have been men like Beecher and Talmage, and a host of others who combined with their knowledge of theology and the spiritual needs of men a grasp of other questions which had to do with material things. There have been broad-minded and strong-minded men of the cloth whose bold utterances have had an influence in shaping the trend of public affairs, who dared combat popular opinion and whose principles and theories ultimately triumphed. They were not seekers after the bauble of popularity. To enthroned right and justice was their aim. Of such as these was William Gannaway Brownlow, one of the most fearless men who ever spoke from a pulpit or turned the stream of his thought into the columns of the press. A plant sprung up in Virginia soil, he was transplanted to the Cumberland Mountains, where he flourished and blossomed and decayed. Throughout the land he was known as "the fighting parson," yet a more peaceable man never lived. Eventually the people of his State came to respect his sincerity, the nobility of his character and the power of his intellect and manifested their esteem by electing him to high office.

Brownlow was born in Wythe County, Virginia, in August, 1805, and was left an orphan at 11. He became a carpenter, and besides earning a living earned enough to obtain for himself a fair English education. At the age of 21 he entered the Methodist ministry, and for ten years labored as an itinerant preacher in the Southern mountains. He was preaching in John C. Calhoun's district, in South Carolina, in the campaign of 1828, and achieved great notoriety for his opposition to Calhoun. He opposed nullification, and this made him unpopular—something most young men of 23 do not care to bring. His efforts in behalf of Methodism continued until 1838, when he became the editor of the Knoxville Whig. His trenchant editorials, his hot debates and his absolute fearlessness won for him a national reputation. It was not long before he was known as the "fighting parson," an appellation which he denied.

In 1843 he opposed Andrew Johnson for Congress, but failed of election. He was a staunch advocate of slavery, and his denunciations of the abolitionists smacked of the style which Henry Watterson now employs when writing of his political foes. But his loyalty to the Union was unbound, and he had no sympathy for those who urged the separation of the States. As the war approached, his editorials became

more and more bitter and brought upon him the opposition of the Southerners who favored an independent government. He stood between two fires. The North did not like him because he favored slavery, the South reviled him for his defense of the National government. As his enemies increased the thunder of his editorial eloquence increased in volume. When from every other house in Knoxville the Union flag had disappeared it still floated over his. Finally his paper was suppressed, he was driven from his home, captured and imprisoned, but in the whale's belly of a Confederate prison he proved as uncomfortable an occupant as Jonah, and was spewed forth and set within the Union lines. Coming North, he addressed large audiences and awakened great enthusiasm in favor of the enlistment of troops. His family was expelled from Knoxville, and together they traveled through the northern part of the country, where he spoke in all the principal cities. Many people of the North who had previously been unfriendly now realized that they had been mistaken in their estimate of the man's character. A similar state of mind possessed the Tennessee folk, for when peace had been declared and reconstruction had followed the turbulence of the war, Brownlow was twice elected Governor of the State. In his first message he advocated the removal of the negro population to a separate territory and declared it bad policy to give them the ballot. In 1867 his combativeness found play in a conflict with the mayor of Nashville over the manner in which judges of election should be appointed, and the United States troops were ordered to Nashville to sustain the Governor. In 1869 he was elected to the United States Senate and served six years, at the end of which period he was succeeded by ex-President Andrew Johnson. After the close of his term he returned to Knoxville and until his death continued the publication of the Whig.

DOG ON HER MONUMENT.



Curious and strange is a monument which was recently erected in the principal cemetery at Milan, over the grave of a lady named Leonilda Monti. During her life she was a great lover of animals, and the dog sculptured beside the tall tombstone is designed to perpetuate this fact. The monument is attracting much attention.

Keeps Him Tight Right Along. "Don't you ever get tired doing nothing?" asked the housekeeper.

"Lady," replied the tramp, "I git so tired doin' nothin' dat I can't do nothin' else."—Philadelphia Record.

She Was Up in Arms. And so he kissed you unawares, Fell victim to your charms; And were you angry? "Well—I was—Well—I was up in arms."

—Houston Post.

HYPNOTIZES FISH.

Mr. King of Chardon Never Comes Home Without a String.

M. J. King, a retired farmer of Chardon, O., is firm in the belief that fish reason, and can also be hypnotized. Five years ago Mr. King built a pond near his home, and stocked it with mountain trout from a Government hatchery. The fish thrived and developed remarkable growth. There are over 1,000 trout in the pond now, some of them weighing two and a half pounds.

Mr. King exercises a wonderful influence over some of the fish. He can reach down and take them out of the water, pat others on the back, while hundreds of them will eat out of his hand. One large trout he claims to be able to hypnotize. When taken from the water, after a series of strokes on its sides with the hand, the fish ap-



MR. KING SEIZING HIS PREY.

pears to be dead, not a movement of its gills being visible. Another trout will, before being fed, at a wave of the hand make a circuit of the pool, jumping clear out of the water at intervals of five or six feet, and sometimes turning a somersault in its career.

Mr. King cannot explain the actions of the performing trout, but is certain that fish can be hypnotized.

HEAVIEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Died in San Francisco—Weighed 613 pounds.

Henri Maurice Cannon, known throughout the world as the heaviest of all men, died unexpectedly from heart disease in San Francisco, Calif., a few days ago. Mr. Cannon had been ailing for several days.

Deceased weighed 613 pounds. A native of Zurich, Switzerland, he was

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: one, enough for an ordinary cold; one, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; one, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



An Opening.

Stage Director—What shall I do with the wealthy young amateur you engaged this morning?

Manager—What can he do?

Stage Director—He says he is willing to play the smallest parts.

Manager—Cast him for the armor in the baronial castle scene—Judge.

Pain—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Use the last on the first, and you will neither have one or the other.

Too Extravagant.

"No, sir!" roared the stern father, "you may own horses and lands, and automobiles, but you can't marry my daughter."

"Why not?"

"Young man, you've got the Panama hat habit; that's why." — Newark News.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brentwood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



HENRY MAURICE CANNON.

deemed there one of the foremost athletes, and as a wrestler met many men in the arena. It was not until 10 years ago that he commenced to grow to abnormal proportions, his weight increasing with alarming rapidity. With it all Cannon remained good-natured, and a Bohemian life was his choice.

CUBA'S FIRST MINISTER.

Senor Gonzales Represents New Republic at Washington.

When Senor Gonzales de Quesada, the minister from Cuba, presented his credentials to President Roosevelt, the event marked the entry of the new republic as a country into the politics of nations.

Senor Quesada is a native of Cuba and is but thirty-four years of age. He was born at the beginning of the first Cuban insurrection. His parents took sides with the patriots and were exiled. They sought refuge in New York, and in that city young Quesada grew up and was educated. For several years prior to and during the war for freedom Senor Quesada was secretary of the unrecognized legation from the republic, which then existed only in name. During those years he became a personal friend of Mr. Roosevelt, who welcomed him warmly when he received him as the minister of the new republic.

No Correction Needed.

"Sir," began the poet, as he burst into the office of the great editor; "sir, I have called to protest against the way in which my poem, 'The Idyll of Kansas,' appeared in your paper."

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